

The third-term question came up on Thursday in the House, and a resolution against it was carried by a vote of 242 to 18.

Gen. Lane, candidate for Vice President in 1860, is now a farmer in Oregon. His son is a Representative in Congress from the same State.

Commodore Vanderbilt has deposited \$100,000 more in behalf of the Vanderbilt University, making a total of \$700,000 which the old man has given to that institution.

The Massachusetts State Grange has adopted a resolution in favor of taking church property and savings bank deposits. Over one hundred delegates were in attendance at the meeting.

The New York State Woman Suffrage Committee will ask the next Legislature to pass a bill securing to the women of this State the right to vote for electors at the next Presidential election.

A new project of internal improvement is being carried out by the State of Michigan, "by way of the Kalamazoo river." It is claimed the losses of five years on the lakes are greater than would be the cost of such a water route.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is making liberal preparations for the enormous passenger travel that is sure to flow between New York and Philadelphia next year. It will be able to transport 50,000 people daily each way.

The Lee Monument Association of Richmond is preparing a plan to have every family in the Southern States visited on Jan. 19, the anniversary of Gen. Lee's birthday, and personally solicited to contribute to the proposed monument.

Baron Rothschild, during his late visit to San Francisco, left with William Bradford, the painter of Arctic scenery, an order for five pictures, the views to be selected by the artist, who will give the different effects of light, including the Aurora.

Minnesota has provided for an inebriate asylum at Rochester, to support which the saloon-keepers of the State are taxed. The legality of this special tax has recently been tested before the Supreme Court of the State, and the law is held to be constitutional. The institution will be erected early in the spring.

Many of the most influential ladies of New York have united in a circular to employers of female labor in stores and shops, asking that the females in their employ may be allowed to sit a part of the time, in consequence of the deleterious and sometimes fatal effects resulting from standing constantly and continuously.

Col. S. H. Lockett, late of Montgomery, Ala., but now serving with the Egyptian army, writes that all the positions for which foreign officers were wanted are filled. The number of Americans there engaged is twenty, and they are partly employed in the bureaux at headquarters, in Cairo, and partly in expeditions in the interior.

Mr. James T. Fields recently visited Pomeroy, the boy murderer, in his jail, and learned from him that he had been a great reader of blood-and-thunder stories. He had read 60 dime novels, all about scalping and other bloody performances, and he had no doubt these books had put the horrible thoughts into his mind which led to his murderous acts.

The Executive Committee of the United States Centennial Commission met at Philadelphia Wednesday afternoon, Hon. Daniel J. Morrell presiding. The annual report of the director general was received and read, as was also a report of the Bureau of Construction and the report of the president of the commission to Congress, the latter being a comprehensive sketch of the work up to the present time.

The enormous crop of mangel, produced by aid of sewage irrigation on Lord Warwick's farm in England, was referred to last year, but this season has produced even more surprising figures. At the cattle show recently held at Bingley Hall, Birmingham, Messrs. Carter & Co., of Holborn, exhibited roots from a crop weighing 97 tons per acre. This is said to be the heaviest root crop ever recorded.

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

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Some Day.

"Some day," we say, and turn our eyes
Toward the far hills of Paradise.

Some day, some time, a sweet, new rest,
Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast.

Some time, some day, our eye shall see
The faces kept in memory.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hands
Just over in the Morning Lands.

Some day our ears shall hear the song
Of triumph over sin and wrong.

Some day, some time, but oh! not yet;
But we will wait and not forget.

That, some day, all these things shall be,
And rest be given to you and me.

So wait, my friend; though years move slow,
The happy time will come, we know."

WORTH OR WEALTH.

"I tell you, not Agnes! I won't have it. The fellow only wants my money. I know him—I know him. I know all of these dandified jimcracks. They hang around a bag of gold as crows do around carrion. I won't have any such thing. Now you know."

"Father, you judge Walter too harshly. He is a good man—honest and industrious, and—"

"Industrious, say you? I'd like to know what he's got to show for his industry."

"He has a superior education, father."

"Education! Fiddlestick! Can he live on his education? Can he make money of it?"

"Yes, he can live on it! He has already obtained a good situation as clerk."

"And will earn just enough to keep him in the fine clothes he wears. I know these fellows. But there's an end on't. If you choose him rather than your poor old father you can do so. I can live alone—I shan't live long—you can—"

"Stop—stop, father. You have no right to talk so. You know I could not leave you." And Agnes Bremen threw her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him, and left the room.

"It's curious how these young 'fools act,' the miser muttered to himself after he had seen his child depart. 'There's been twenty of the sharks after that girl—all of 'em hovering around her like man-eaters after a dead body. Don't I know what they want? Can't I see? Aha! can't I though? It's my money! But Agnes has never loved one of 'em till this Adams came along—the jackanapes! And now she wants to get married at once. Nonsense!'

The old man bowed his head as he spoke, and he saw a drop on the back of his hand. It was a bright drop, and the rays of the setting sun were playing on it.

"She cried when she kissed me," he whispered, wiping the tear from his hand. "I don't see what makes her so tender-hearted. She never took it from me. She may have taken it from—"

The old man stopped, and a cloud came over his wrinkled brow, for there was a pang in his heart. He remembered the gentle, uncomplaining being who had once been his companion—the mother of his child. He remembered how she became his wife, even when the bloom of life had passed from him; how she loved him, nursed him, and cared for him, and how she taught her child to care for him, too. And he remembered how she never had complained even while suffering, and how she had died, with a smile and a blessing upon her lips, though the gold of her husband brought her no comforts.

Noah Bremen bowed his frosted head more low, and in his heart he wished that he could forget all but the few fleeting joys of his wife. But he could not forget that it had been whispered how his wife might have lived longer, if she had had proper clothing and proper medical attention.

"But it would have cost so much! I saved money!"

Ah—the reflection would not remove the pang. The other memory was uppermost.

Noah Bremen had passed the allotted age of man, being over three score and ten, and all his life had been devoted to accumulating money. He had denied himself every comfort, and his heart had been almost as hard as the gold he had hoarded. But as his hair grew more white and sparse, and the years grew more heavily upon him, he thought more—reflected more. The sweet smile of his dead wife was doing its mission now, and the pure love of his gentle child was a continual remembrance to him that there were better hearts than his own.

At length the miser rose and passed out from the room. He would have left the but; but as he reached the little entryway he heard a voice from the garret. It was his child's. He crept up the rickety stairs and looked through a crack in the door. He saw Agnes upon her knees. Tears were rolling down her cheeks, and her hands were clasped towards heaven. And she prayed:

"Oh, God! be good to my father, and make his heart warm and peaceful! Make me to love him with all tenderness, and enable me to do well and truly the duty I pledged to my sainted mother! I promised her I would love and care for him always. Father in heaven, help me! oh, help me!"

"The old man crept down the stairs and out of doors, and for a whole hour walked alone among the trees. He thought again of his wife, again of his child, and then of his gold. And this was not the first time he had walked alone there. He did not himself know how great was the influence his child was exerting over him.

Agnes—pure, good, beautiful—Agnes—waited long and bitterly in her little garret; and when she had become calm, and her cheeks were dry, she came down and got her supper. But she was not the smiling, happy being that had flitted about the scanty board heretofore.

A few days after this, as Noah Bremen approached his cot one morning, he heard

voices from within. He peeped through a rent in the coarse paper curtain and saw Walter Adams with his child. Her head was upon Walter's shoulder and his arm was about her.

Walter was an orphan, and had been Agnes' schoolmate and her devoted lover through all the years of opening youth. He was an honorable, virtuous man, and loved the gentle girl because she was so good, and so gentle, and so beautiful. And she loved him not only because he had captured her heart in bygone time, but because he was, of all her suitors, the only one whose character and habits promised joy and peace for the future.

"I cannot leave my poor old father, Walter," the old man heard his daughter say. "I must live to love and care for him. It is hard. My heart must break. But this pledge of love I gave to my dying mother must be kept."

"And so the great joy-dream of my youth must be changed to this sad reality," exclaimed Walter, sorrowfully. "I can not ask you to leave your father, sweet Agnes, for the truth in you, which I worship, would be a lie could you do so. But I have a prayer—an earnest, sincere prayer. I pray that God in his mercy may remove that curse from your father's stooping form!"

"The curse, Walter?"

"Aye; the gold curse!" rejoined the youth fervently. "I hope that God may render him penniless."

"What! penniless?" repeated Agnes with a start.

"Aye, penniless; for then he would be far more wealthy than he is now. Then he would know how to appreciate the priceless blessing of his sweet Agnes' love, and then the curse might be broken and his heart grow human again. And more than all," Walter continued, twining his arm about the fair form of his companion, and speaking more deeply, "then I could prove to him my love. Then I could take you to my home, and we could both love him and care for him while he lived."

Noah Bremen stopped to hear no more, and as he walked away he muttered to himself:

"Theascal! He'd do great things! Me penniless, and he praying for it! The young villain!"

When the old man gained his accustomed walk among the great sycamores, he wiped something from his eye. He acted as though a mote had been blown in there.

Two weeks passed on, and Agnes grew pale and thin. She did not sing as she used to, nor could she smile as had been her wont. Still she mourned not, nor did her kindness to her father grow less. "O God! help me to love my father," she prayed one night. "Let not my grief make me forget my duty."

And the old man heard it.

One night Noah came home from the city, and in his hand he brought a small trunk. He barred the door and drew the tattered curtains close.

"See," he says, as he opened the trunk and piled the new bank-notes upon the table. "Look there, Agnes, and see how I have worked in my lifetime. I had no education, but I've laid up my money—money—money! How many men would sell me all their brains tonight for this? See—one thousand—two—three—four—five. Count them, Agnes; there's a thousand pounds in each package."

Agnes counted them over, for she thought her father wished it, and she made fifty packages.

"Why have you taken it from the bank, father?" she asked.

"To let it, my child—to let it at a pound interest, Agnes. I shall double it, darling—double it—double it."

And while the old man's eye sparkled with evident satisfaction, his child wore a sad and sorrowful look. And long after that she sat and looked at the working features of her father, and prayed that the gold-fid would set him free.

When Agnes retired she left her father up; but ere long she heard him put his little trunk away and then go to his bed. And then she slept.

Hark! what sound is that? Agnes starts up in affright and listens. But see! a bright light is gleaming out into the night, and think volumes of smoke pour into the garret.

"Fire! fire!" sounded a voice from the entry, and she hears the sharp crackling now, and feels the heat. "Agnes, my child!" And in another moment she meets her father upon the stairs. He is dressed, but she is not.

"Take your clothing, Agnes, and you can put it on in the entry. The house is all on fire."

In a few moments more the father and child stood in the road, the latter with a bundle of clothing in her hand, while the former held a small trunk. They gazed upon the burning building, but neither of them spoke.

And others came running to the scene, but no one tried to stay the flames. And the effort would have been useless had it been made, for the old shell burned like tinder. But more still—no one would have made the effort, had success been evident, for the miserable old hut had too long occupied one of the fairest spots in the village. There were no other buildings to be endangered, so they let the thing burn.

Agnes—pure, good, beautiful—Agnes—waited long and bitterly in her little garret; and when she had become calm, and her cheeks were dry, she came down and got her supper. But she was not the smiling, happy being that had flitted about the scanty board heretofore.

A few days after this, as Noah Bremen approached his cot one morning, he heard

"You have your money safe," said Agnes.

"Yes. See, I took the trunk. I left the candle burning so that I could watch it. But I got the trunk." And as he spoke he held it up and gazed upon it by the light of the flaring ruins.

"That is not the trunk!" whispered Agnes, in affright.

"Not—?" But the old man spoke no further. He saw that he had taken the wrong trunk. This was only filled with old cards and dusty receipts.

"Ruined! Lost!" groaned Noah Bremen, as he turned from the scattered embers. "I had £50,000 pounds in that trunk! and where are they now?"

"Never mind," said Agnes, winding her arms about her father's neck, "we'll be happy without it."

"What?" uttered Noah Bremen, gazing into Walter Adams' face. "Do you mean to say that you will give me a home, too? That you will provide for me, and keep me?"

"Yes," returned the youth hopefully. "I never could be happy with Agnes, much as I love her, if I thought her poor old father had no home. Come, we'll all live together, and be as happy as the days are long."

"But your salary, young man?"

"Is sufficient for us, sir. I have £100 a year. We can live on that and lay up something, too."

"Well, well—take her, I love her, be good to her, make her happy, don't never—"

When the old man saw the joyous tears leap from his child's eyes he turned away and walked quickly from the house; but he was not so quick but that he heard the blessing that followed him. And when he walked alone beneath the starry heavens he wiped his eyes as though something troubled him.

Gay as a lark was gentle, beautiful Agnes when she became the wife of Walter Adams. The rose bloomed again upon her cheek, and the smiles were upon her happy face, like sunshine, all the day long.

"Do you pray God to help you to love me now?" the old man asked, after she had lived with Walter Adams some months.

"Why—what do you mean?" said Agnes, in surprise.

"You used to pray so, for I have heard you," returned Noah.

A moment the young wife gazed into her parent's face, and then she answered, while she threw her arms around his neck—

"Oh! I pray that you may be spared to us for long years in peace and happiness; but—love you? Oh! I could not help it if I should try. And Walter loves you, father—he loves you very much, for he has told me so many times."

There was something more than usual in the old man's eye now.

One evening, as the happy trio sat at the tea-table, Walter looked more thoughtful than was his wont.

"What is it, love?" Agnes asked.

"Oh!—nothing," the husband said, with a smile, "I was only thinking."

"But of what?"

"Only castle-building—that's all."

"In the air, Walter?" asked Noah.

"Yes—very high in the air," the young man remarked with a laugh.

"But tell us what it is."

"Well, I'd as soon tell you as not. Mr. Osgood is to retire from our firm in a few days. He is well advanced in life, and has made a fortune in the business, and he will live now for comfort and health alone. He has not been very well of late years."

"And is that all?"

"Yes."

"But what castle in the air is there about that?"

"Oh, that isn't the castle."

"Then what is the castle?" urged the old man, playfully.

"Why, simply this," said Walter, laughing, but yet almost ashamed to tell it; "this noon Mr. Osgood patted me on the shoulder and said he—in his playful way—'Walter, I'll sell you all my interest here for £50,000.'"

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed Noah Bremen; "and you thought he was in earnest."

"No, no!" quickly returned the young man. "I did not think that—though I know that the other two partners would willingly have me for an associate."

"But it seems to me that old Osgood holds his share in the concern at a high figure."

"Oh, no. It is a very low one. There is a clear capital of £150,000 in the business at this very moment; and then think of all the standing debts and good will which goes for nothing."

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the old man again.

Then Walter laughed; and then Agnes laughed; and then they finished their supper.

On the next evening Walter Adams came in and sank down upon the sofa without speaking. He was pale and agitated, and his eyes had a vacant, wandering look.

"Walter," cried Agnes in terror, "what has happened?"

"He's sick," muttered Noah Bremen without turning round.

"No, no—not sick," returned the young man, starting up; "but I am the victim of some miserable trifling."

"Oh? how so?" asked old Noah, turning his chair.

"I'll tell you," said Walter, with a spasmodic effort. "I had some long entries to post this evening, so I remained in the counting-room after the rest had gone. I was still at work when Mr. Osgood came in and placed some papers on my desk, saying as he did: 'Here, Walter, these are yours,' and then he went out. When I had finished my work I opened the papers. The first was a sort of inventory of what Osgood had owned in the business, and mounted up in square numbers to £40,875. The next paper was a deed conveying the whole vast property to me, and making me a partner in the concern upon equal footing with the other two!"

"Well," said the old man, thumping his foot upon the carpet, and keeping time with his hands, "I don't see anything very bad in that."

"But I do," replied Walter. "It is cruel to trifle with me thus."

There was something in Noah's eye again, but he managed to get it out, and then he spoke thus:

"Walter Adams, when young men used to hover about my child, I believed they were only after my gold; and I knew that in most cases I was correct. I believed the same of you. I knew nothing but the love of money that could influence human action. My heart heart had become hardened by it, and my soul darkened. But it was for my sweet child to pour the warmth and light into my bosom. It was for her to keep before me the image of the gentle wife whom I had loved and lost, but, alas, who occupied a place in that love second to my gold? It was for my child to open gradually, but surely, the fount of feelings which had been for a life-time closed up. I heard her pray for me—pray that she might love me; and that was after I had refused to let her be your wife. I saw her grow pale and sorrowful, and I knew I had done it—and she loved me still. And still she prayed God to help her—help her to what? Help her to love her father! I was killing her, and she tried to smile upon me. One evening I heard you both conversing in the old hut. My child chose misery with duty to her father rather than break that duty in union with the man she loved. And you uttered a prayer. You prayed that I might be made penniless—stop! hear me through! You would then show your disinterestedness. I walked away and pondered. Could it be that I had found a man that could love an old wretch like myself with no money? If it was so then that would break the last layer of crust from my soul. I determined to test you. I had gained a glimmering of light—my heart had begun to grow warm—and I prayed fervently that I might not be disappointed."

"I went to the bank and drew out £50,000 in bills. That night my miserable hut was set on fire—or a—caught fire. I always think my candle did it. But the old shell burned down, and room was made for a better building. I came out with a wrong trunk and the other trunk was burned up. But the money wasn't in it. No, no, I had that safely stuffed into my bosom and deep pockets, and all buttoned up; and the next day I carried it all back to the bank, and had it put with a few thousand more which I had not disturbed. And so my experiment commenced; and I found the full sunshine at last. Aye, Walter, I found you the noble, true man I had prayed for. You took me into your house and loved me when you thought me penniless, and you took my child to your bosom for just what God had made her. And now, my boy, I've been doing a bit of work in the dark. I've paid Mr. Osgood £50,000 in cash for his share in the business, and it is all yours. And let me tell you one thing more, my boy, if your partners can raise £50,000 more to invest, tell 'em you can put in £25,000 more at twelve hours' notice. Tell 'em that, my boy! Come here, Agnes—come here, Walter. God bless you both—bless you as you have blessed me!"

Nobody pretended that they had notes in the eye now, for the occasion of the weeping was too palpable.

Water to Cure Pain.

A medical writer gives the following regarding the value of water as a controller of pain:

"There is hardly a kind of suffering known to man in which water may not be used to lessen the misery. Take a felon—the most terrible painful swelling which mortal ever endured—and treat it with hot water, and your pain will cease in a short time. You need not cut, nor blister, nor do anything except immerse the finger or the hand or the entire arm in hot water as hot as it can be borne, and keep it there until you can take it out and swing it back without suffering. The water must be renewed as often as it cools off. The same treatment will prevent serious results in cases of punctures of the foot from rusty nails. There is nothing like it in such cases."

A Western man says that figures won't lie unless they happen to be on a meter.

Church Sociables.

The trouble with church sociables—and it inheres in the very nature of things—is that they are apt to be over-formal. And this formality springs from the fact that they are not natural. The New England conception of the church is that it is a purely spiritual association, and not a social one at all. Hence the "sociable" which the pastor has announced from the pulpit is a profound embarrassment to them. There are reasons for this embarrassment. The sociable is held in the church edifice, which they have always been taught to look upon as the house of God, built for His formal worship, and in which all the exercises were to be of a strictly religious character, and specially solemn. The very atmosphere of the place, therefore, is destructive of that freedom and ease of manners, of that lightness and brilliancy of conversation, which are to a sociable what the heaven is to the loaf. Sociable life means jokes and playful squibs, repartee, flashes of wit, the play of humor, the pungent sarcasm, the hearty laugh which has no reason in it save the jovial spirit of the laughers; and to expect that people, especially young people, are to feel at liberty to indulge in these various pleasures in the very room where they have heard the earnest prayer and solemn hymn, and which is associated with the gravest memories of their lives, is asking too much of human nature. The people are not to blame if they are sober and stiff and awkward, distant and unsocial. The fault lies in the place. There is a place to laugh as well as a time; and the church is not the place where a man loves to explode a rocket-like joke, or where a wag can tickle the company with the dryness of his drollery. As long as religion is preached as applicable only to a certain range of faculties it will never elicit the co-operation of the remaining faculties in man. Our experience has been that a sociable held in a public hall or a private house is worth ten held in the rooms of the church. If you want the people to be funny, to be jolly, to be happy, meaning by these terms what the average human being means by them, bring them together in a place where these exercises do not seem desecration. We have been delightfully surprised to see how much good fellowship there is if they only have an opportunity to show it. A man can't laugh through a tube twenty feet long. No more can you get a good human joke through a church door. Throw open the doors of your houses, friends, and ask all the people to come down and see you; throw formality to the dogs, and let them come together in a hearty old hand fashion, and your rooms will be as full of the pleasant murmurs of happy fellowship, as a grove is in summer of the murmur of leaves when the wind is coquetting with the branches. "Rejoice evermore."—*Golden Rule.*

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The January number opens with a very interesting paper. It is a narrative of a trip up the St. Johns river in Florida. There is also a very pleasant paper on the "Poetry of Steeples," a tribute to the sentiment which aged church spires, with their mosses and inscriptions, are wont to inspire. In the illustrated paper entitled "Cambridge on the Charles," is to be found sketches, verbal and mechanical, of Harvard College, and other noteworthy buildings thereabouts; and of the college presidents, and Longfellow, Holmes, Lowell, and Howells. The first century series is continued with a summary of progress in natural science by Professor Theodore Gill. The English architect, John J. Stevenson, contributes a thoughtful paper on "Gothic Architecture." Mr. Cox's series of papers on humor is concluded. The number of poems is unusually large. In the next number a new novel by George Eliot will be begun.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.—

For December is before us, full of things pertaining to housekeepers, many of which if followed out would result in making houses so attractive that housekeeping would soon become a pleasure, and our homes become homes in the truest sense of the word. We know of no journal better adapted to making home pleasant and attractive, and which contains so many practical ideas and helps as the Housekeeper, published by Charles F. Wingate & Co., No. 69 Duane street, New York.

A farmer in Cambria county, Pa., having the deed for his farm in his vest pocket, hung the garment on the fence, while at work in his field, and a cow coming along, ate part of the vest and the deed. The question in that vicinity now is, Is that cow a freeholder, as the title of the land was duly vested in her?

The following letter from a young man was lately addressed to a Judge of Probate: "Sir—My father departed this life not long hence, leaving a wife and five scorpions. He died detested, and his estate is likely to prove insolvent. I was left executioner, and being told that you were judge of probates, apply to you for letters of condemnation."

Napoleon's Treatment of His Generals.

He was born a king, if to command the obedience of men be the whole art of kingship, which may perhaps be doubted. He seems in general to have acted on the plan of Frederick the Great; that is, he demanded nothing but success from his lieutenants, and was careless of the means they took to obtain it. Only failure he would never forgive. It was a favorite saying of his that he never judged men but by results. It was to no purpose that Massena gave excellent reasons for his defeat by Wellington; Napoleon wanted victories and not explanations. There is a foolish story, to which so eminent a man as Southey could give credence, to the effect that Admiral Villeneuve was assassinated by order of the Emperor after his disgrace at Trafalgar. There can be no serious doubt that the unfortunate commander committed suicide in sheer terror of the idea of an interview with the stern master whose plans he had caused to miscarry. It is fair to add those of his captains who were successful had no need to complain that their services were insufficiently appreciated. Even Massena had acquired an income of \$100,000 while his star was in the ascendant. Soult had \$60,000 a year; Ney nearly \$150,000; Davoust \$189,000; while Berthier, Prince of Neuchâtel, enjoyed a princely revenue of some \$270,000. "They will no longer fight," Napoleon once exclaimed in a moment of dejection, referring to his Generals. "I have made them too rich." It may be suspected that it was rather from motives of policy than of gratitude that Napoleon thus created the fortunes of his Marshals in a day. He was anxious to establish as a support to his throne a powerful aristocracy, which in splendor and (to do him justice) in the brilliancy of its achievements would rival the old nobility of France. He forgot however, that, though monarchy and democracy can exist and have existed without prescription, an aristocracy to be venerable must absolutely bear the seal of antiquity. In none of his projects had Cromwell failed more hopelessly than in his attempt to reconstruct the House of Lords in England. Napoleon, it is true, did not propose to confer legislative functions on his nobles as such; nevertheless he intended them to be a privileged class, and this alone was a more courageous than wise idea on the morrow of 1789.—<

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PORT LEWIS SELLINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLLE, Foreign Editor.

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Happy New Year.

With this week's issue we close the fourth volume of the JOURNAL. Before the next edition of this paper reaches its readers a new year will have been ushered in. To some it may not prove a happy year in every sense of the phrase. We know not what a day may bring forth. To the deaf and dumb as a community the present has been a year of blessings. It is true death and disease have entered the habitations of some, and sore trials and hardships have been allotted to others; but in the aggregate the average amount of comforts and enjoyments of the deaf-mutes have compared favorably with those of the hearing population. The present and future prospects for the general well-doing and happiness of our people present more cheerful and encouraging features than at any time in the past. New institutions for the instruction of the deaf and dumb are every year multiplying; additional religious services are afforded them weekly; papers and other periodicals, peculiarly adapted to their wants and tastes, are published and becoming more numerous from year to year; literary societies for the mental and social cultivation of deaf-mutes, and many other enterprises are springing into existence, all of which tend greatly to widen their intellectual and moral improvement.

Among the deaf-mute papers which have, from no pretensions beginnings, risen to eminence is the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, if we may be allowed to echo the oft-repeated assertions of a discriminating public, both deaf and dumb and hearing. It ranks foremost in usefulness and general adaptability to the wants of its readers. To prove the truthfulness of this assertion we have simply to refer to the numerous testimonials which we are constantly receiving from our readers and contemporaries, and consult the regularly and rapidly swelling lists of its subscribers. The motto of the JOURNAL has been *progression*. The aim of its editors has been advancement in deaf-mute journalism. If we have merited past approbation from our friends we intend to make it a paper that shall fairly deserve more of it in the future. The JOURNAL, like many other new projects, has had hard work to stem the tide. But—thanks to its friends—it has nobly withstood the opposing currents, survived its creeping childhood, and can now stand squarely upon its legs. Kind readers, it does not become our situation to blow our own trumpet of praise; therefore we propose to let the columns of the JOURNAL manifest its virtues. Our next issue will be the beginning of the fifth volume of the JOURNAL. We shall endeavor to make it fully equal to the times and requirements of the intelligent reading deaf and dumb. With many thanks for the past indulgence and generous patronage of the deaf-mutes and other friends, and soliciting a continuance of the same, we respectfully tender to our readers and the general public a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

CHARLOTTE LOVEJOY recently died at the Poor House in Concord, N. H., aged about seventy-eight years. She was a deaf-mute, and for two years under the instruction of Dr. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET. The poor old lady has seen better days during her life-time. She was industrious, worked in the cotton mills, and had laid up a snug sum of money, but a deaf-mute swindler succeeded in borrowing all of her spare funds, and went West to speculate in land, and that was the last that she saw

of her money. When she became unable to work so as to earn her bread, she was obliged to go to the Poor House. She had relatives who were in good circumstances, but they would not render her any assistance. The scoundrel who defrauded her of her money, had a deaf-mute wife, who became nearly blind, and, as he thought she was useless to him, he determined to get rid of her company. She had a sister and two brothers living in Massachusetts, and he employed a man to take her there. This brutal wretch was afterwards working upon a building and fell from the rafters to the floor, which was so long a distance that he was terribly mangled and bruised, and died in great agony. His wife died soon afterwards. Those who could see the hand of providence in his accident, thought that he was justly punished for cheating Miss Lovejoy out of her property. Out of respect for his wife's friends we withhold his name.

ALBERT F. BARNARD, a deaf-mute, died lately of heart disease, at the Sailor's Home in Quincy, Mass. He had been a whale fisherman from Nantucket for eight years, and had also been a cooper on board of whale ships. He had been on both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, three trips of three years each. When he quitted his sea-faring life he married a deaf-mute lady, the daughter of a far-famed skeleton man of Vermont, named CALVIN EDSON. He had six children, but unfortunately there were family troubles, and by mutual consent he and his wife separated. His eyes becoming too dim for work, he succeeded, through his sailor friends, in getting admitted to the Sailor's Home. He had been there two years at the time of his death. His age was unknown to the writer. Mrs. BARNARD, at one time, was sick, and became so lean that it was thought she would, like her father, turn skeleton, but instead of that she recovered her health and became a stout, robust woman.

E. P. HOLMES, a graduate of the High Class in the New York Institution, now residing in Clarendon Hill, Ill., has been sick and confined to his house with diphtheria for a couple of weeks, but was so far recovered as to be able to attend the last meeting of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th, the members of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society were surprised at the unexpected but welcome arrival at their meeting of Mr. P. G. GILLET, Principal of the Illinois Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Jacksonville. During his stay at the meeting the society suspended its regular business in honor of the distinguished guest, the members employing the time in conversation with him.

Mr. ANDREWS, of Chicago, having made the lowest bid for the job, is furnishing the Illinois new deaf-mute school building with convenient desks, for the use of the pupils. The new building will be ready next Spring for the reception of pupils.

Gallaudet and Clerc Birthday Celebration.

The celebration of the anniversary of the birth of Thomas H. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc in Boston, Mass., Dec. 15th, was a grand success. Every seat in the Library Association Room was occupied and many had to take standing positions. Some one counted upwards of ninety, and there was quite a number of hearing persons present.—Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, Prof. A. G. Bell, of Salem, Mass., Mr. Thomas Brown and Prof. Job Turner, recently an instructor at Staunton, Va., were among those present.

A few minutes after 7:30 P. M., the house was called to order by George A. Holmes, President of the Library Association, who made a few remarks. He was followed by Mr. William B. Sweet, President of the New England Gallaudet Association, who said that he had taken the liberty to plan for the celebration on the 15th of this month, as Dr. Gallaudet's birthday occurred on the 10th and Mr. Clerc's on the 26th. He had intended to make the 10th the day for holding the Anniversary in Salem, but being fortunate enough to obtain the Library room free he had concluded to have it take place in Boston on the 15th. He remarked that he was glad to see even more of his friends than he had expected on this occasion, and that it was well to freshen our memories of the fathers of deaf-mute instruction in America. We should not forget that we owe to them a great debt of gratitude for our education and the literary advantages which we enjoy. The likenesses of the two great benefactors were gotten up at his own expense, and he should keep them for future use. He hoped the audience would join with him in making this occasion one of the highest pleasure.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, which was very appropriate and fervent, the audience rising and standing until its conclusion. Dr. Gallaudet then rose and addressed the assembly, saying he was in doubt whether or not to come to the celebration, having so many previous engagements, but having a strong desire to see the likenesses of his father and Mr. Clerc, he had determined to do so. He was pleased to see so many present at this time, and was glad that he had come; he commended the plan of the President of the Association in getting up the celebration; also spoke with much interest on the life and character of his father, and dwelt upon what had transpired during the lifetime of his father; said his influence over him had made him perform what he is doing and what he intends to do hereafter for the deaf and dumb; that it was good for us to remember who was the first man that started a school for deaf-mutes and that we ought to follow his example in industry, goodness and meekness. Some of his remarks were quite amusing, especially his account of his

first meeting with the lovely lady who is now Mrs. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet.—Were it not for that circumstance he thought he might possibly never have become a teacher for the deaf-mutes. At first he thought he might never marry a deaf-mute lady, but on reflection he followed the dictates of his better judgment and affections. He spoke of the birth of a twin son whom he named Laurent Clerc, but God had thought best to take it from him to join Mr. Clerc and Dr. Gallaudet above; also of his own education at college, of his past and present labors for the deaf and dumb, and announced his intention to be present at the Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association in Salem, Mass., on the 22d of February, 1876, and hoped to see all of the audience at that time and place. He concluded by saying that he should be obliged to leave at 9:30 that evening for New York to attend to pressing business. When he closed his address, which was very interesting throughout, there was much applause.

The unveiling of the likenesses took place at a different time than was announced in the programme, on account of Dr. Gallaudet's time of departing by train being so near at hand. Two ladies were selected for the honorable position of unveiling the pictures. Each took hold of opposite sides of the curtain; then the audience was requested to rise, and at a given signal to the ladies the curtain was drawn, exposing at once to the full view of all the two likenesses of Thomas H. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc. Great were the exclamations of the house at beholding the true likenesses of the two founders of the deaf-mute instruction in America. There was a large flag suspended between the two likenesses. The ends of the flag were extended through two wreaths of evergreen which were hung on opposite top- corners of each frame, and there was also a cross of evergreen upon the top of both.

Thomas Brown next took the platform, and after taking a good square look at the likenesses, said it did him good to be present. He was growing old, but felt young again when he thought of the day when he first went to school; he could not forget the time he first saw Dr. Gallaudet, and well remembers his pleasant countenance, and Mr. Clerc, also, as a robust and lively fellow. He spoke of what he had seen and what he had done for both; sketched one or two incidents to which he was witness, and the relating of which set the house in a roar of laughter. He said he had participated in the whole business from the silver pitcher presentations to the founders of deaf-mute instruction to the crowning act of erecting their monuments, and thought he had finished up the bill, but was surprised at seeing the two likenesses and wondered what would turn up next. He thanked the President for his plan of celebrating the anniversary of the birth of those two men of whom he knows so much. He finished with a sketch of a quarrel which he once witnessed between a pupil and a boy of Dr. T. H. Gallaudet, about a long and a short pencil which made the audience laugh heartily. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet who had not yet left, joined in it and said he thought he had learned a good lesson from the story never to cultivate selfishness.

Prof. Job Turner, Prof. A. G. Bell and Messrs. J. O. Sanger, G. A. Holmes and Wm. B. Sweet followed Mr. Brown in the same train of remarks, all of which were well received and duly appreciated by those present. Mr. Sweet's plan of the celebration was voted a grand success. A contribution was taken and enough money was received to defray the expenses of the meeting. Prof. Bell, teacher of Visible Speech, of which he is the originator, brought ten of his hearing lady pupils to the meeting, who manifested great gratification at the proceedings which they had witnessed in the sign language, and wondered how they could do it so well. The meeting broke up but the gathering did not disperse till after eleven o'clock. All expressed themselves as being highly gratified with the exercises of the evening. The two likenesses still remain in the library room where they may be viewed at the gatherings which will take place on Christmas and New Year's.

The interesting project of establishing an industrial home for deaf-mutes was made known at the celebration by Mr. Sweet, and some copies of his appeal for help were distributed. The subject was discussed in a lively manner by some of the poorer classes.

A Generous Gift for the Deaf-Mutes.

ROME, Dec. 21.—A special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes was held at the office of B. J. Beach, to-day. The principal business was to take action in regard to the acceptance of a building lot which Messrs. John B. Jarvis, Benjamin N. and Edward Huntington proposed to donate to the institution for building purposes. The committee on location, to whom the offer had been made, reported in favor of accepting the gift of the above-named gentlemen, and the board adopted the report, and passed a vote of thanks to the generous donors. The lot is situated just north of the building occupied by the institution now, and is bounded by Madison and Jay streets, Turin road and Elm streets, and contains about eight acres. The committee recommended the erection of a large and commodious three-story brick building, on the Madison street front of the lot. A building committee was appointed, composed of E. B. Armstrong, A. Ethridge, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and B. W. Williams, to consult architects and prepare plans and specifications for the proposed new building which will be erected in the spring. It will be built to accommodate about 200 scholars and so constructed that additions may be built on as the attendance may demand. There are 56 pupils now in attendance. The Board of Supervisors recently passed a resolution, ordering the removal of the Oneida county deaf-mutes,

transferred from the New York school to the one at Rome, and deaf pupils are expected from New York soon. The school is in a very prosperous condition.—*Utica Herald*, Dec. 22, 1875.

Thinking that the readers of the JOURNAL would like to see the resolution above-mentioned, lately passed by the Board of Supervisors of Oneida county, we append a copy thereof just as it stands on the Minutes of the clerk of that Board; viz.:

Resolved, That all the juvenile deaf-mutes called county pupils and chargeable as such to the County of Oneida, be hereafter sent to the Central New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Rome, in this county, and also that the deaf and dumb pupils now at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in New York city and chargeable as such to Oneida county, be removed as soon as practicable to the Central New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Rome.

Passed Nov. 17th, 1875.

Utica, Dec. 23d, 1875.

Personal.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in the JOURNAL of the 25th ult., a clipping from a New York daily paper, entitled "A Drunken Letter Carrier." Please allow me space in your valuable weekly to say a few words in favor of the gentleman therein referred to, although I am but slightly acquainted with him. I was stopping in the city, for a few days, at the house of an old schoolmate of mine, and Mr. George Barrucker called upon us on the night of election day last. He was very well-dressed and polite, and there seemed to be no signs of intoxication about him. From the general tenor of the conversation which followed, I would say that he proved himself to be a young man of intelligence, good moral habits, and irreproachable character. Your correspondent questioned him upon several subjects and found him quite acute for a deaf-mute.

As there are a few mutes residing in the Eighth Ward, (two of them live two blocks from the police station) I do not see why Mr. B. should have been denied, even at his own request, the privilege of clearing himself of an offence of which he certainly was not guilty, and thus saved himself the disgrace of being sent to the Penitentiary, to serve out a term of ten days as a punishment for his supposed drunkenness. His personal friends, we are sure, are glad to know that the post master, at least had sense enough to believe him innocent of so gross a charge. This speaks well for him.

GUICCIOLI.

Dec. 17, 1875.

Resolutions Passed by the Deaf-Mute Society of Chicago.

We, the undersigned committee, respectfully submit the following report: Whereas, Since the organization of the Deaf-Mute Society, of Chicago, Mrs. J. M. Raffington has served as its President, and

Whereas, Circumstances make her removal from our city necessary, and consequently the resignation of her office; therefore be it

Resolved, That as a society and as individuals we greatly regret the necessity of her removal and resignation.

Resolved, That as a body we feel that she has discharged the duties which devolved upon her with faithfulness and impartiality.

Resolved, That the members of this society tender her their most grateful thanks for her long service, and wish her much happiness wherever her lot may hereafter be cast.

Resolved, That as a farewell token of regard, we will secure the publication of these resolutions.

ROBERT M. THOMAS,
EDWARD P. HOLMES,
ANIE A. FULLER,
Committee.

Room 10, 89 East Madison St., Chicago, Ill., Dec. 15th, 1875.

Deaf-Mutes at Worship.

The scene presented by an assembly of deaf-mutes, at worship is often spoken of, and justly so as it is one of peculiar and unusual impressiveness. The profound silence of the assembly, the voiceless language of the one at prayer, the fixed attention of every eye, every face being turned to the silent speaker, all unite to give a touching and tender solemnity to the scene, which can hardly be appreciated by one who has not witnessed it.

The following lines by the late J. R. Burnet (himself deaf from childhood) afford one of the most impressive and graphic descriptions of this scene that we have ever seen. These lines were written many years since, by Mr. Burnet, in an old album of one of the professors of the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, a warm friend* of Mr. B's. The compliment designed by Mr. Burnet for his friend, and so adroitly joined with his expressive description of the deaf at prayer, was for years undiscovered till accident brought the page of the album to the notice of the eye for which the lines were intended. Mr. Burnet was a man of no ordinary degree of mental culture, and withal a good scholar.

When B x + t stands to pray, or teach, and all the eyes around drink in the thoughts that fall, Not from the breathing lips and tuneful tongue, But from the hand with graceful gesture flung, The feelings that burn deep in his own breast, Ask not the aid of words to touch the rest; But from his speaking limbs and changing face, In all the thousand forms of motion's grace, Mind emanates in convulsions fraught, With all the thousand varied shades of thought, That to each mind their own bright hues impart, And glow reflected back from every heart.

*Mr. Bartlett, now of the American Asylum for Deaf-Mutes, and the oldest acting teacher of deaf-mutes in our country.

Board of Supervisors.

OSWEGO, Dec. 24, 1875.

Mr. McChesney moved an order of \$8 be granted to Mr. Menter and a like order of \$8 to Mr. Root for work done upon the abstract of last year after the adjournment of the Board.

Mr. Root said this reminded him of a man who once proposed to go into the banking business with him, he (Root) to furnish the capital, and the other would be his partner and furnish the brains. In the services alluded to he had done a little work, but his friend Menter had furnished the brains—that is to say, the knowledge necessary to the accomplishment of the work. The motion was all right, or would be with an amendment that he would make, and that was that the entire amount be voted to Mr. Menter. He moved that as an amendment, and also that the chair declare any remarks from Mr. Menter out of order.

Mr. Menter attempted to remonstrate and was declared out of order.

Mr. Root's motion was adopted. By Sup. Root.—That the Board will receive in payment of the deficiency of \$2,749.63 due from Horace Scripture, three notes—one of \$916 due March 1, 1876; one of \$917 due June 1, 1876; and one of \$916.63 due Aug. 1, 1876, all bearing interest from date; the county to retain Mr. Scripture's county order and endorse it on the first note, the same to be deposited with the County Treasurer.

After some discussion the resolution was carried.

The Superintendents Investigation.

The following are the reports of the committee to investigate the charges against Superintendent Scripture. The majority report is signed by John W. Francis, Democrat, and Henry J. Daggett, Republican; and the minority report is signed by Hiram Fox, Democrat.

THE MAJORITY REPORT.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Oswego County:

Your committee to settle with Superintendents of Poor respectfully submit the following Majority Report:

In pursuance of a resolution adopted by this Board, that the committee to settle with Superintendents of the Poor of this county, be required and authorized to examine the accounts and vouchers of said Superintendents for the years 1873, '74, and '75, and report as soon as practicable, your committee have, by virtue of the power granted them by said resolution, and also by a standing resolution authorizing committees to send for persons and papers, beg leave to report that immediately after the passage of said resolutions your committee entered upon the discharge of the duty placed upon them.

During the investigation several witnesses were called and examined by your committee, and during said investigation your committee were materially assisted by Superintendents Witte and Baldwin, who, while their own official acts were being investigated, rendered your committee all assistance required of them for a searching examination of all matters committed to the charge of the Superintendents of the Poor of this county.

This Board are aware that this special investigation was instituted more on account of the charges of irregularities and malfeasance in office on the part of Superintendent Scripture, than any other person connected with the business under consideration.

But your committee have not confined themselves wholly to the accounts of Horace Scripture, but have endeavored to make a searching examination of all bills and accounts rendered to or by the Superintendents of the Poor, and their subordinates.

Your committee can find no just proof in their investigation that Superintendents Witte and Baldwin are guilty of any intention or design of fraudulent transactions in their official capacity. But your Committee of the Majority Report are satisfied that the Board of Superintendents of the Poor of Oswego county for a series of years have managed their business in a very loose manner, which has been conclusively shown by the late investigation.

And your committee recommend a more thorough examination of bills and accounts rendered to the said Superintendents for auditing, that no defaced bills or mutilations of any kind shall escape their notice; and also recommend that all bills shall be itemized throughout and made payable to the order of the persons or persons of whom the articles are purchased.

Your committee also recommend that all supplies of county institutions be purchased by the Superintendents at wholesale prices instead of retail, and that no subordinates have the power or privilege of making purchases of any form or nature for county institutions; that the whole responsibility shall be entrusted to the Superintendents in the minds of your committee necessary to lessen the expenses of supporting the poor of this county.

During the said investigation your committee's attention has been called to the amount of supplies reported for the year 1875, to have been used by inmates of our county institutions. The schedule is as follows:

Number of lbs of pork, 10,260;	
price per pound, 10 cts.,	\$1,926.60
Deduct therefrom	237.57
for lard and hams sold at country house, leaves a balance for the article of pork to the amount of	\$1,689.03
Number of pounds of beef 3,400,	20.80
Fish,	
Potatoes 697 bushels in excess of amount raised off from farm of County,	333.95
Mill feed, shorts, 3,000 lbs.,	27.50
Meal, 13,543 lbs.,	280.48
Flour,	363.09
Wood and coal,	913.00
Coffee and tea,	95.00
Sugar and molasses,	138.51
Dry goods,	279.59
Making the amt. of above articles,	\$4,353.73

This account the Board will observe does not include articles of clothing, boots

and shoes, and many other bills of supplies which would increase the aggregate expenses largely.

Your committee would further report that on examining the accounts of Horace Scripture for the time specified by Resolutions of this Board, we find many transactions on his part, which cannot be charged to ignorance or carelessness; but rather to design, and that we are forced to express our belief that Superintendent Scripture has not discharged the trusts confided to him in the honorable and upright manner pointed out to him by common honesty of purpose or the oath of his office to faithfully perform his duty.

Your committee herewith present an abstract of bills and accounts made erroneous by mutilations and additions by Horace Scripture in his own hand writing; bills that were made originally against the town of Sandy Creek by virtue of his office of Overseer of the Poor of said town. Advantage of the opportunity to present bills duly but not truly verified and in consequence was made a county charge. Said Scripture receiving payment for the same, which was an act to be condemned by all promoters of honest administration.

Schedule of bills mutilated or regular as follows: To the number 85, aggregate amount to be charged to Horace Scripture about \$2,800.

(Here follows statement of bills examined by the committee.) All of which is most respectfully submitted.

H. J. DAGGETT,
JOHN W. FRANCIS,
Committee.

THE MINORITY REPORT.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of the County of Oswego: The undersigned of your committee to settle with the Superintendents of the Poor, respectfully submits the following as a minority report:

That your committee has investigated and examined the books, accounts and vouchers presented before said committee by the said county superintendents and find as follows: That there have been fifty-four bills presented to the said Superintendents of the Poor of Oswego County by Horace Scripture, one of said superintendents, since the year 1873, which have, by said superintendents, been audited and allowed in full, which bear upon their face unmistakable evidence of fraud, and the fact has been fully established before your committee by the evidence of a large number of witnesses who have been sworn and examined on oath by your said committee.

The said fifty-four bills, amount in all to the sum of \$4,594.72, in which your committee find the sum of \$2,749.63, which are fraudulent charges against the county, and which amount should be deducted from the amount so audited and allowed by said Superintendents. Among the said bills your committee find at the head of some bills as made out by the person rendering the same, the words, "Town of Sandy Creek," over which is pasted a paper on which has been written, evidently in the handwriting of Horace Scripture, the words, "Oswego County;" and other bills which appear to have been written and the affidavit attached thereto signed in the hand writing of said Scripture and sworn before himself, the whole bill being in the same hand writing as appears by the evidence produced before your committee; and yet other bills that have had large additions made to them by having additional accounts added' which appear, and as the evidence already shows were made in the hand writing of said Scripture, pasted on to said bills; and several other bills which were originally made out against the town of Sandy Creek and the bill head cut off and pasted under the heading to bills made out against Oswego county, and various other devices, bearing upon their face unmistakable evidence of fraud. And in the opinion of your committee there has not been exercised in the auditing and allowing of said bills that degree of caution, attention and care that is expected and required of public officers, and that in the opinion of the undersigned of your committee, from what has been disclosed in this investigation, the manner and mode of purchasing and delivering supplies for the use and support of the poor in said poor house is to extravagant and expensive to meet the approbation of your committee.

Therefore the undersigned of your committee recommends that hereafter each superintendent of said institution shall be required to keep a book account of all supplies by him or them purchased for said institution, the price thereof and of whom purchased and the date of such purchase and when delivered to said institution. That the keepers thereof shall receive and keep an accurate account of all weights and measures of all such supplies received by them and of all clothing and articles of every description that may be and is delivered to said institution or on account thereof.

And the undersigned of your committee find that a large portion of the supplies purchased for said institutions are purchased at the highest retail prices, as appears by the bills rendered. Therefore, the undersigned would respectfully recommend and insist that hereafter such supplies shall be purchased at the lowest market prices, so that the expenses of said institutions may be lessened, and that all such supplies shall hereafter be purchased by the Superintendents of said institutions and that the keepers thereof shall not be allowed to purchase or sell any of such supplies. And the undersigned of your committee believes that many of the frauds have been perpetrated in consequence of orders being made payable to bearer instead of order, and therefore would recommend and insist that hereafter all orders drawn by said superintendents for the payment of supplies or for any other purpose shall be made payable to the person or persons of whom the same is purchased and all other orders executed by said superintendent.

At a regular meeting of Daysville Grange, held on the 14th inst., the following officers were installed by Past Master J. F. Manwarring: Master, Porter Price; Overseer, N. I. Hungerford; Lecturer, J. W. Calkins; Steward, F. A. Willis; Asst. Steward, O. B. Mowry; Chaplain, J. Ball; Treasurer, O. Hungerford; Secretary, H. G. Tyler; Gate Keeper, A. Filkins; Ceres, Mrs. Porter Price; Pomona, Miss Ella Tyler; Flora, Mrs. J. Ball; Lady Asst. Steward—Mrs. N. I. Hungerford.

—The report that the running of trains upon the Midland railroad, between Oswego and Oneida was to be discontinued, is untrue.

—The Week of Prayer begins on next Sunday.

—Get ready to turn over a new leaf on New Year's day.

dents. The undersigned of your committee would further report that from the best evidence he has been able to obtain, there has been furnished for said county institution the following articles and sums for last year, to wit:

19,336 lbs of pork ten cents per pound, making,	\$1,926.60
Less for lard and hams sold,	237.57
Leaving,	1,689.03
3,400 lbs beef,	212.18
Fish,	20.00
697 bush. potatoes over and above what was raised on the county farm,	333.95
Mill feed—3,000 lbs shorts,	27.50
13,543 lbs meal,	280.48
Flour,	363.09
Feed,	913.00
Coffee and tea,	95.00
Sugar and molasses,	138.51
Dry Goods,	279.59
	\$4,353.73

All which is respectfully submitted.
HIRAM FOX,
Chairman Committee.

Children's Service.

Grace Church was filled to overflowing on Monday evening last, by those who were desirous of hearing the Children's Service, and witnessing the distribution of the gifts on the Christmas Tree. The services opened with a Christmas carol, "Carol, carol, Christians," which was followed by the Lord's Prayer and Versicles, the reading of the 89th Psalm, Gloria Patri and the lesson, the 2d chapter of Matthew. The anthem which followed the lesson was a very beautiful and appropriate one, and was sung with expression by the choir and school. The Creed was then recited, followed by prayers. Carol, "Hark! a burst of heavenly music," was next well sung by the children.

The addresses to the children by Rev. Mr. Foster, of Pulaski, and Rev. W. L. Parker, were suited to the occasion, and listened to attentively. Carol, "Carol sweetly carol," was nicely sung by the school, after which followed the distribution of gifts, which were very pretty, and we hope were received with thankfulness. Carol, "Silent night! Holy night!" with closing prayer and benediction, ended another of those pleasant gatherings which, from year to year, the Sunday-school of Grace Church are blessed with. If they realize by these gatherings that "every good and perfect gift is from above," we are sure they will foster a warmer and more personal love to Him who was once a babe in Bethlehem, but who now liveth to make intercession for us.

The world does not contain a Medicine that will cure a distressing and dangerous Cough or Cold as rapidly and certainly as HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Tootabee Drops cure in one minute.

An Enjoyable Entertainment.

The Entertainment given in Empire Hall last Wednesday evening, by the Ladies Aid Society of Grace Church, was well attended and enjoyable. Although we had great expectations we were not disappointed.

"The Magic Mirror" was well done, although the curtains demonstrated the "total depravity of inanimate things," by refusing to draw, but this only made more merry the good-natured crowd, and did no harm.

With "Betsey Baker," we are glad to say everyone was pleased, and many and hearty were the commendations bestowed on those who took part in it. The ease and naturalness of the actors and their distinct speech were commendable. Where all do so well, perhaps it is not best to particularize, but we think that Miss Josie Smith's representation of Betsey Baker was charmingly natural and easy.

The music was no insignificant part of the entertainment, and was very good.

The tableau, "The Flower Girl," was a very pretty and effective one, while the one given without announcement took the house by storm. We congratulate the ladies upon doing so well, and hope they may always meet with the success which they so richly merit;

DON'T DO IT.—Innumerable swindlers are traveling around town getting money from the gullible people, by claiming to represent publishers of story and religious newspapers. For one dollar they promise to send a first-class weekly paper and a pretty chromo. Of course the money is demanded in advance. If you pay out the money it is lost, and you will get neither paper nor chromo. One of these fellows, claiming to represent the Fireside Journal, is said to have victimized the people of Camden, to the tune of \$50. If people wish to subscribe for newspapers or magazines that are not published at their own homes, they should apply to resident newsdealers, who will obtain what is wanted at lower rates than any

The Deaf Musician.

BY ISABELLA EYTHE MAYO.

I see a lark in the far summer sky,
My darling seated at her harp I see,
Playing the while our little children sing.
The world is full of music—not for me!

I dreamed last night of some dim abbey choir;
The lights were burning where the singers stood
Chanting my anthem. I crouched in the dark,
Weeping for joy to hear them call it good!

O music of my sleep, that mocks my soul
With cruel joys, that are fulfilled no more.
Than his who dreams of light and love at home,
And wakes to find himself on Arctic shore!

It haunts me always through my silent days,
With life before me like a closed gate,
If God had only bidden me to die—
Or anything but this hard work—to wait!

To wait and work, and know my work but as
Some poor fond mother from her infant rest,
Shuts the sweet memory safe from change and time,
And dreams to find her boy the babe she left!

And yet there is a thought will sometimes creep—
It even mingled in my dream last night—
I'd rather make my music in the dark,
Than only stand and sing it in the light.

Maybe the dream is nearer truth than sound,
And could I hear my tune, my eyes might miss
Some of the sweetness soaring in my soul:
Better go wanting that, and having this!

And there are songs in heaven. God forgive
A poor deaf man for wondering what they are,
Perchance it is their echo that I catch,
And I shall hear those same songs sweeter far!

—Good Words.

New York and Vicinity.

DEAR EDITOR:—A short time ago, accompanied by a friend, I paid a visit to the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and perhaps some of your readers would like to hear of the changes time has wrought there, among old friends. It was on one of those rare winter days, when the sun shone warm and bright, that we vended our way along familiar avenues to the institution. There it stood as it did years ago, still imposing and beautiful. Before us rolled the well-remembered Hudson, of which a better view can now be seen, as many of those grand old trees of Fanwood in front of the buildings have been removed. With the exception of a broad piazza in front of the institution, it is unchanged. Going towards the old school house we found it much improved, by the addition of another story and a mansard roof. Between this and the Mansion House, rise the walls of the new hospital, which was lately completed; so that in case of any dangerous disease breaking out at the institution, the invalids may be removed to a safe distance and the contagion checked at once. The Mansion House is now used as a school for the smaller boys, where they also find a very comfortable home. After viewing these, we turned our lingering steps toward our Alma Mater. Unchanged and yet how changed. First paying our respects to Mrs. H. P. Peet, who is still matron and fills the place well, we sought out Dr. L. L. Peet, who welcomed us with that grace which so distinguishes him and a compliment that was well appreciated. The only change that we noticed was that his hair is slightly tinged with gray. Just beyond the institution is his house, where we paid a flying visit and found Mrs. Peet as genial and charming as ever. Hers is a happy home, heightened by the presence her two handsome boys; Walter, the oldest, will be fifteen in March, and her only daughter, Bessie, is the youngest and therefore the darling of the household. The next to greet us was Miss Ida Montgomery whose sweet smiles and gentle ways we had not forgotten. She was looking very well and was much improved in appearance.

The girls' sitting-room was thronged with bright, merry faces, all of which were new and strange to me. With many a pang I thought of my old companions, who are now scattered far and wide.

How natural Miss Meigs appeared. It would seem strange not to see her there, she seems so like a part of the institution. With her time has dealt most gently. Among the others who still occupy their old places is Mr. C. Brainard as steward. Outside the gate that leads to the village (which, by the way, is little changed), Mr. H. D. Reaves dwells with his wife and little girl, a cunning but sweet child. Still further on, near Manhattanville, Mrs. L. Jenkins resides. Her maiden name was Miss Isabel Van DeWater, and as the happy wife and mother she is hardly changed in appearance from the days of the past.

There were many familiar faces we missed, but one above all others left an aching void in our hearts. None of us have forgotten Dr. H. P. Peet, who three years ago fell asleep in Jesus just as the new year dawned. He is not dead but still lives in our hearts.

And now, as I write, the sad news that typhoid fever has again made its appearance at the institution has just reached me. There are about twenty cases on record, and three have been carried away by it. God grant it may go no further, and that it may be long ere the Angel of Death again crosses that threshold.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th, there was a social in the parlors of the Winchester House, where Mrs. Denton, of Geneva, with her sister and daughter, Miss Louisa, have apartments. Invitations were issued by the former for the occasion. Refreshments were served late in the evening. Altogether it was a very pleasant affair. Among the guests present were Mr. Carlin and wife accompanied by her two sisters, Mrs. Sip and Mrs. Compton, of Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald; Mr. H. Haight and wife; and Mr. and Mrs. Gill, who have lately arrived in New York from the

South, and who propose to settle here; Miss Sattie Howard and Mr. M. Heyman. We regret that Mrs. Denton and her daughter will leave us so soon. They start for Bridgeport, Conn., in a week or so. We wish them a pleasant journey.

VIVIA.

New York, Dec. 17, 1875.

Troy Notes.

The weather here is growing colder and colder. To-day is considered the coldest of the season so far, the thermometer indicating a few degrees below zero. Snow is plenty at present and the sleighing good while I am penning this.

Last Saturday evening, at the room of the Troy Deaf-mute Literary Club, a moonlight sleigh ride was talked of for some time during the month of January next. At the same time a vote of thanks was given and sent to Mrs. Gould, the mother of Annie Gould, of this city, for her generous kindness in contributing weekly periodicals from San Francisco and Buffalo, N. Y., for the use of our library. Mrs. Gould is regarded as a very warm friend of the deaf-mutes, having always taken much interest in their welfare. A volume has also been presented to the library by a member of the club.

The club on the evening of the 27th ult., debated the following question: Resolved, That water is a more destructive element than fire.

Wm. T. Collins opened the debate for the affirmative and was followed by Michael McLaughlin, of Greenbush, on the negative. Their arguments lasted about one hour, after which volunteer speakers summed up. A vote of the members decided that water is a more destructive element than fire.

The society learned with regret that John T. Southwick, the President of our society, had last November lost by death four little nieces and one nephew. The former all died with diphtheria within two days' time. On motion resolutions of sympathy were tendered him by the society.

On the 11th inst., Wm. T. Collins, by appointment of the Committee on Lectures and Library, delivered a lecture before the society on the subject of the war of 1804—1810, between Austria and France.

It will be remembered that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expressed his intention of visiting our club on the 30th of January. Those residing in the neighborhood should not fail to see him and his wife, both of whom are expected here at that date. Our club room is located on State St., between Third and Fourth streets, the place of which is known as St. Paul's Parish School. It is to be hoped that they will be greeted by a full house.

Chas. O. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y., was in town the other day, paying his old chums a two days' visit. They were pleased to meet him looking so hearty and well.

WILLIE.

Troy, Dec. 20, 1875.

Hartford Notes.

MR. EDITOR:—Thanksgiving has come and gone. The pupils had their usual entertainment. A large number of the scholars were absent visiting their friends. As is the custom there was no school till the Monday following. The 25th ult., was one of those pleasant, bracing November days, when a stroll about town is truly tempting.

After that date, the weather changed. The air became damp and chilly. A little snow fell, and a heavy rain followed; then came one of those cold, windy spells which "Old Probabilities" had foretold. About this time we were to receive a committee of the Legislature of Massachusetts, but methinks for fear of freezing, they postponed their visit to the 8th inst. This time they came on the afternoon of the day appointed, and an exhibition of a few classes was given. Gov. Gaston was not with the company, but his daughter honored the occasion by her presence. This was rather a flying visit, as they returned to Springfield in the evening, being much pleased with their visit.

A few weeks ago Rev. Dr. Hamlin, a missionary to Constantinople, favored our pupils with a lecture on schools in Turkey. The schools as now conducted in Turkey are not what they were forty years ago. In this country we have teachers to train and teach the children. In the Mussulman Empire the schools were kept by schoolmasters holding long switches to strike on the heads of the mischievous ones. They are seated on matting on the bare ground, one close to the other in rows, each one crossing their legs. There they remain from seven o'clock in the morning till an hour before sunset.

There are two classes of schools. One is kept without books, having the Mussulman letters upon a blackboard, each one repeating them again and again. In the other school, the books are read aloud, the words being enough to puzzle almost any one. But the master understands each word and corrects the pronunciation. Thus they are seated reading all day long, moving their bodies to and fro. When the scholars behave very badly, their bare feet are put into a thick stick of timber four feet long and one and a half inches square, having a loop in the middle to put the feet into. Then the feet are held up and a vigorous thrashing given them till the offender faints.

We are glad to know that the old method has been abolished, and that the schools are now being conducted like our own.

Dr. Hamlin had seen but one deaf-mute in Turkey, but it is believed that there is a large number of deaf and dumb children in that country.

Several years ago, Postmaster Jewell in telling the pupils of his visit to Egypt, said that he noticed a deaf and dumb man yoked beside an ox drawing a plough! Oh! how heart-rending is such a scene! It is intimated by some persons even in this country, that the deaf-mutes are devoid of ideas. Poor fellows! a little

more thought would make them wiser. A person without any ideas of the material world would be considered a fool. Some children when brought to school seem to have no idea of anything. It would be very well for parents of deaf and dumb children to teach them the use of knives, keys, etc., and by so doing they will brighten up the intellectual powers. Speaking children are taught to reason in this way.

Christmas is not far distant, and several scholars are co-operating with the principal and teachers in getting up a pantomimic exhibition. I shall endeavor to give your readers the particulars next time.

R. X.

American Asylum, Dec. 15, 1875.

New York Institution Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—The weather here has been very changeable of late—one day will be mild and spring-like, and on the next the frost-chill apparently delights in showing his power, which seems greater than ever to-day, this being one of the coldest days we have had for a long time.

There has been so much said in the *Herald* about the sickness among the pupils of the institution that their friends have taken some of them home for the holidays earlier than usual. Three of the sick pupils have died, namely: Mary Schanck, Walter Gaston, and Charles Green; the rest are now doing well, and several have recovered and are now enjoying better health than ever before.

Under the good care of the doctors and nurses (who are doing their very best), we hope soon to see them all well again.

Last Sunday, as Dr. L. L. Peet was returning from church in the family carriage, the horse slipped as they were going down the hill near his house, and the occupants were thrown out upon the ground. One young lady, a niece of the principal, was taken up insensible, and the Doctor was slightly bruised, so that he was a little lame for a day or two, but the rest of the party escaped uninjured.

Dr. Peet has now gone to Ohio on business to be absent for a week or ten days.

The library of the institution has received its annual supply of new books, among which are many valuable and interesting works, such as a complete set of Waverley novels, Abbot's last book, scientific works by different authors, and are worth in all about three hundred dollars.

A number of the pupils have gone home to spend the holidays. Those who remain at the institution, will have a pleasant time. The little ones will have their stockings filled, and the older ones will have their share of good things. Some will receive boxes from home filled with dainties and nice presents; while those who are not so fortunate will receive their share at the institution, so that all may have a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

K.

New York, Dec. 18th, 1875.

Salem (Mass.) Notes.

Sunday, Dec. 19th, was a day of much enjoyment to the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes. John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass., whose energetic and successful action in regard to needed reforms in the Boston Deaf-Mute Library Association, has brought him so prominently into notice of late, conducted Sabbath services, taking for his text: "Take fast, hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her; for she is thy life."—Prov. 4:13. The discourse was an able one, and received the closest attention from those present. It was the first attempt of the kind on the part of Mr. Tillinghast, and the result argues great good to the mutes at large. No personal ambition or flowery language was indulged in, but the speaker confined himself to setting forth, in plain, earnest, humble and devotional terms, the truths of his text. The Marblehead mutes had made arrangements to be present; but the day was so bitterly cold that they were obliged to give it up. One mute walked from Swampscott, three miles, and back, and Messrs. George A. Holmes and Elias J. Welch, President and Clerk of the Boston Association, were present. At the close of the services, remarks commendatory and appreciative were made by Messrs. Packard, Holmes and Southwick. Mr. Tillinghast quietly remarked that he had come with hesitation, but felt the burden lighter, and was willing to come again when wanted. The usual Bible Class was conducted by Mr. P. W. Packard, and the evening prayer meeting was an occasion of much interest.

The society has made arrangements for lectures during the winter, Mr. Hardy P. Chapman delivering one on the evening of the 20th, and is to be followed by Mr. Wm. B. Sweet, of Marblehead, and Mrs. Wm. Lynde, of Boston, and others in succession. The Salem mutes are wide awake and making good use of the long winter evenings.

We learn from Marblehead that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Sweet will celebrate their silver wedding on the 31st of Dec., and we hope for a large attendance and good results.

The latest from Boston is that W. P. Wade, the Treasurer of the Relief Bureau, has resigned his position in disgust. Will try to send report of the silver wedding ere long.

P.

—Happy New Year!

—Marshal Smith of Bernhardt's Bay, Oswego county, has put up his house and lot at lottery, \$1 a chance, of 1,200 numbers the drawing to come off February 22d.

—By referring to the proceedings of the Board of Supervisors, in another column, it will be seen that our Supervisor had quite a compliment paid him.

—Watch-meeting in the M. E. church on Friday evening, the 31st inst. Service to commence at 7½ o'clock. Preaching at 9 o'clock by Rev. R. E. Call, of Syracuse.

Centennial Celebrations.

John S. Champbell, Secretary of the U. S. Centennial Commission, publishes the following practical suggestions: It seems proper that the local celebrations of the Fourth of July, 1876, which will be held throughout the land, should be made to contribute to a permanent historical memorial of the Centennial Celebration. In each county provision should be made for the delivery of an address tracing the history of that particular community for the past century, or from the time of its settlement, and including a sketch of its growth, its resources, industries, prospects, etc. These addresses should be published in a uniform size,—that of the Congressional documents, for instance,—in order that they may be bound together by States. To competent persons the preparation of such addresses would not be an unduly burdensome task; but in the aggregate they would constitute an invaluable historical repository such as no nation has ever had the opportunity to collect.

Designations of the historians ought to be made without delay, in order that they may have time to accomplish their work. It is to be hoped that the press will give general circulation to the project, and that each journal will see to its consummation in its own locality, and that the slight expense involved be assumed by the county or town authorities.

Our Board of Supervisors have already moved in this matter. On Wednesday last week, Mr. Rowe introduced the following resolution:

Whereas, The one hundredth anniversary of American Independence is to be celebrated throughout the country with unusual spirit, and

Whereas, Preparations are being made for suitably celebrating this notable event throughout the whole country, and

Whereas, It seems particularly appropriate that Oswego County, which has borne a conspicuous part in the early military and political history of the country should not be behind other localities in a general and suitable observance of the day, therefore

Resolved, That the Chairman of this Board name a committee of five to consider and report as to the propriety of a united county celebration of the centennial year of our independence, in which the history and progress of each town shall be reviewed and put in shape to be preserved—a celebration in which all the people of the county shall meet and mingle their congratulations—such committee to submit a plan for such celebration to the Board for its consideration.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the Chairman named as the Centennial Committee Messrs. Rowe, Root, Wells, Fleming and Menter. On motion of Mr. Babcock, the Chairman was added to the committee.

At a meeting of the Centennial Committee of the Common Council of Oswego city and the Board of Supervisors, held on Monday evening, Supervisor Menter submitted the following as the Centennial Committee for the town of Mexico:

W. J. Menter, L. F. Alfred, L. D. Smith, D. W. C. Peck, L. H. Conklin, G. A. Penfield, L. D. Loomis, Hiram Walker, Frederick Beely, E. H. Gillett.

At the same meeting it was decided to hold the celebration in Oswego.

News of the Week.

Hereafter every tramp in Orange county applying for relief, will be obliged to work from five to sixty days.

George H. Decker, Liberty, Sullivan county, shot his wife, and then cut his own throat; he is dead, his wife is dangerously hurt.

Fifteen hundred destitute men have been furnished work on city improvements in Montreal at seven cents an hour.

William A. Singer, a well-known geologist, died at Port Jervis, Thursday.

Ten indictments have been found against persons in Louisville, Ky., for betting on the recent election.

Freight rates on the Pennsylvania Central have been reduced fifty per cent.

The Missouri State lottery has stopped.

Egypt is negotiating to sell its former shares in the Suez canal; Great Britain and a combination of French capitalists are bidders, the latter offering \$9,000,000.

Tweed is now reported in Havana.

An insurrection in Russian Turkistan has been suppressed with a loss of 300 insurgents.

The jury in the libel suit of Henry C. Bowen vs. the Brooklyn Eagle brought in a verdict for \$1,000 damages.

Letters have been received in Philadelphia from the Pope, granting the request that works of art from the Vatican and church workshops be sent to the centennial.

Minister Foster has informed the Mexican government that if American citizens can not be protected by the Mexican government from border raids, they will be protected by the United States.

Sunday, opposite the river from New Orleans, Barney McCabe and John Roussette were killed, and Jeantise Roussette mortally shot by negroes with whom they had previously had some difficulty.

At Gretna, La., Sunday, V. W. Eringer, while drunk, killed his wife by cutting her throat.

The business portion of Avon, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, Saturday; loss \$75,000; insured \$35,500.

The royal palace at Barcelona, Spain, burned, Sunday.

A faction quarrel at Abingdon College, Ill., over the renewal of President J. M. Butler and the installation of Rev. O. Kerkey, culminated at a church so-called, Friday, in three of the Butler factions mortally wounding Kerkey.

The Pacific Mills, Lawrence, Mass., will reduce the operatives' wages 10 to 15 per cent., January 1.

The twelfth report of the canal commission has to do with Auditor Thayer's purchase of canal certificates, and intimates that he defrauded the State out of considerable money.

The one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Trenton was celebrated at that place, Monday.

Falling rock in a tunnel at Riverton, Ky., Sunday, killed three men.

At Helikon, Switzerland, during Christmas festivities, a building gave way, and 80 were killed and 30 wounded.

The statue of Napoleon was placed upon the newly finished Vendome column in Paris, Monday.

By a storm in the Philippine Islands, November 30, 250 lives were lost and 3,800 houses destroyed.

A few weeks since Dr. C. E. Heaton was suffering from a decayed tooth. That member interfered very much with the Dr.'s peace of mind and peaceful slumbers. H. H. Dobson examined the tooth and found a deep cavity in the side. This so exposed the nerve and pulp as to make it impossible to excavate the cavity preparatory to filling. The tooth being otherwise firm, and one on which the Dr. placed great reliance for masticating his viands, it was quite a question with him whether to lose it or not. The dentist proposed to extract the tooth, clean, excavate and fill it, and then try the experiment of putting it back in its accustomed place in the jaw. To this proposal the Dr. very readily consented, and the experiment was commenced. In a very few moments the operation was done, very much to the satisfaction of both parties. The tooth was somewhat tender for a few days, but at the end of two weeks it became so firm as not to inconvenience him to any extent in masticating his food. A few days later and every trace of unpleasantness disappeared, and it has become as serviceable as any other tooth in his head. The Dr. is better natured, sleeps well, and borrows no trouble about that tooth's aching again.

Interesting to Taxpayers.

MR. HEMPHRIES:—Being often asked how the taxes for the year 1875 compare with 1874, I hand you the following statement of the amount of taxes levied against the town of Mexico for the year 1875 compared with 1874:

To Commissioners of Highway, \$ 800.00
" Overseers of the Poor, 500.00
For State tax, 3,818.46
" School tax, 1,004.85
" Town poor at Poor House, 344.78
" Poor between towns, 339.52
" County levy, 6,326.17
" Supervisor to pay town charges, 1,444.79
" School Com. expenses, 44.25
\$14,622.82

Cr. by surplus working tax, fines and license, 136.73
Total amount assets, \$14,486.09
Dog tax, 101.50
Total levy, \$14,587.59

1874.
To Commissioner of Highway, \$ 900.00
" Overseers of the Poor, 500.00
For Supervisor town charges, 1,838.17
" State tax, 4,407.62
" School tax, 918.27
" Town poor at Poor House, 415.45
" Poor acts between towns, 324.85
" County levy, 5,786.18
" Returned taxes assumed, 7.63
" School Com. expenses, 44.47
\$15,142.69

Cr. by surplus working tax and license, 211.54
Dog tax and resident highway labor, 99.00
Total levy, \$15,030.15

Ratio for 1874, \$241.6
" " 1875, 234.3

7.3
W. J. MENTER.

Services were held in Grace Church on Christmas day. The Church, as usual, was beautifully trimmed with evergreens, flowers and illuminated texts. Rev. Mr. Parker took for his text the 4th, 5th and 6th verses of the 9th chapter of Isaiah, dwelling most on the 6th verse. The sermon showed close thought and study in its preparation, and was a cultured, carefully-finished discourse.

A new thing in trade is a female "drummer." She will walk into a store, present her card, and with order book and pencil in hand, will wait in a silence that is pronounced sweet. You cannot shake her off with a surly shake of the head or a gruff word. It introduces what may be called the social element in business affairs.

The great revivalists, Messrs. Moody and Sankey, who electrified staid old England with their eloquence and enthusiasm, are fair samples of American genius. Springing from among the common people, their sympathies are alive to the wants of the whole people, and herein lies the secret of their great success. Those who seek to be popular must study and be familiar with the wants of the masses and prove loyal thereto. To this fact we may trace the grand success in business, as well as in religious undertakings, which many Americans have achieved. Strikingly illustrative of these suggestions is that great establishment, located at Buffalo, N. Y., and known as the "World's Dispensary,"—a most appropriate name, indeed, for that vast institution, within whose walls are manufactured remedies which are in demand in every quarter of the globe, and at which a corps of distinguished physicians and surgeons, under the personal direction of Dr. Pierce, are constantly administering to the needs of the thousands of sufferers everywhere, and whose success in the treatment of all forms of chronic ailments has become so well known that there is scarcely a hamlet in the land in which his name is not familiar. Its proprietor, says the *Herald* and *Torchlight*, of Detroit, "is a man of the people, writes for them, and to them tenders his eminent professional services." His advertisements are earnest exhortations. Like the great revivalists, his enthusiasm is multiplied by the unparalleled success of his enterprise, as well as by the efficacy of his remedies in curing disease. The people believe in him and his remedies, because, as the *New York Tribune* says, "he sympathizes with them in their afflictions, efforts and attainments." Hence, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is to-day more largely employed as a blood and liver medicine, and also as a cough remedy, than any other remedial agent in the world. His Favorite Prescription, he does not recommend as a "cure-all," as is so often done by compounders of worthless, humbug nostrums, but for all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women it has proved itself so much of a specific that it now enjoys great popularity and universal confidence. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, "scarcely larger than mustard seed," have proved so agreeable and reliable as a cathartic that they are rapidly taking the place of the large, nauseous pills heretofore so much in use; while his Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla is a favorite remedy for Colic, Cramps, Summer-complaint, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera and Cholera Morbus, and also as a liniment. Of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douch, little need be said, as they are known everywhere as the greatest specifics for Catarrh and "cold in the head," ever given to the public. And besides this large measure of success, Dr. Pierce seems likely to achieve as great renown as an author as he has as a physician. His COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, a book of about 900 pages, which he sells at the unparalleled low price of \$1.50, has already been sold to the extent of exhausting two editions amounting to forty thousand copies. The secret of Dr. Pierce's success, as well as that of the great revivalists, and scores of other Americans, who, by their genius, have advanced step by step from obscurity to affluence and distinction, consists in treating the people with consideration, sympathy, candor and honesty. No man who hopes to attain either wealth or distinction, can afford to deal unfairly with the world or be indifferent to the wants and best interests of the humanity.

ONLY 10 CENTS FOR A \$1.25 BOOK.—We have received JULES VERNE'S famous book "AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS" describing the strange adventures that befell PHILEAS FOGG, who undertook to travel entirely around the world in eighty days, on a wager of \$100,000! Leaving London on the week the Bank of England is robbed of \$250,000, he is suspected to be the thief, and followed like a shadow by a detective, who throws every obstacle in the way of his supposed flight. It is unnecessary to say that such a plot, in the hands of a master like Jules Verne, becomes intensely interesting, as the host of readers who have read his "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Seas" can readily believe. Although this book is sold in ordinary cloth binding, without illustrations, for \$1.25, yet the edition on our table, with eight characteristic engravings is furnished for ONLY TEN CENTS. (By mail 12 cents.) Don't fail to get a copy. For sale by all News-dealers, or sent, post-paid, by DONNELLY, LOYD & Co., Publishers The Lakeside Library, CHICAGO, ILL.

—The seats in the Presbyterian church are free for the coming year.

—Rev. W. F. Parker, Rector of Grace Church, in this village, has received a call from a church in Watertown. We hope he will not accept, for our community cannot spare him.

—An exchange warns ladies wearing loose fitting sacques not to carry their portemonnies and papers in the shallow pockets with which they are provided. A comparatively honorable thief cannot withstand such a temptation.

—The compositors of the Oswego Times office, on Thursday afternoon, presented Capt. H. C. Tompson, foreman of the composing room and job department, with an elegant and beautiful tea set of decorated china.

—One of the very best things to apply to frozen ears, noses, feet, etc., to extract the frost without pain, is spirits of turpentine. Keep a bottle handy for use, when the temperature is away down below zero.

—We understand that a Sunday-school Institute will be held here on the 25th and 26th of next month, conducted by Rev. Mr. Ostrander. Further particulars will be given hereafter.

American Genius. Moody & Sankey,

New Monthly Magazine—The Musician and Artist.

We have just received the first or January (1876) issue of this, the latest addition to our magazine literature, and gladly welcome it as a beautiful and valuable publication. It fills a place that has heretofore been vacant, for we have had no magazine entirely devoted to the interests of musicians and other artists, although there has surely been room and a desire for such.

The publisher in his announcement says that the magazine will be devoted to the interests of Art in its various branches, and to Literature and the Drama, and each monthly number will contain musical and art news, original stories and music, and valuable articles and essays, by writers of acknowledged eminence, on all topics legitimate to such a magazine. If we may judge by the first number the promise given will be well fulfilled, for it is full of original and exceedingly valuable matter. The January number contains:

The opening pages of a new musical story, entitled "Clara, a Concerto," by Charles Barnard, who is well known as the author of several musical stories. Following this, Hon. Henry K. Oliver contributes an article on "Our Musical Capabilities," which is succeeded by an editorial on "The American Drama in France." F. J. Keller, one of the most popular composers of band music in the country, contributes a historical article on "Our Amateur Military Bands"; Julius Eichberg, the instructor-in-chief of music in the "public schools of Boston and principal of the Boston Conservatory of Music, furnishes the first of a series of exceedingly valuable articles on "Violin Technique," which is followed by an exquisite little poem, "Rest, By and By," by Mrs. S. B. C. Samuels. Then comes an article on the "Management of Military Bands," by D. W. Reeves; a musical story entitled "A Musical Phenomenon," by Miriam Leigh; an article on "The Conservatory System," by Dr. Eben Tourjee, principal of the New England Conservatory of Music, one of the largest musical schools in the world. Carl Florio, the well-known musical critic, contributes an article on "Music in New York"; Sarah A. Moore one on "Spanish Art"; and Miss Helen M. Knowlton gives the first paper of a new series of "Art Talks" by Mr. Wm. M. Hunt; and following all this is a variety of editorials and musical compositions. The magazine is gotten up in a very neat manner, and every family that has among its members any who sing, or play the piano or any other musical instrument, or who are in any way interested in music or the other arts, will give it a cordial welcome. Published by E. A. Samuels 125 Tremont street, Boston.

Yearly subscription, \$2.00. Single copies, 20 cents.

—The latest trick put in practice by the tramps is to fall in a sudden fit before the door of some liquor store. Of course he is kindly cared for and after two or three hot brandies are poured down his throat he revives, feebly mutters his thanks, and walks off chuckling under his vest.

—Mr. John Preman, a few days ago met with quite an accident. He was filling cartridges when one of them exploded and the pieces entered his left hand and injuring it badly. It is feared the first finger is permanently disabled. Quite a large piece entered his hand, and it remained until removed by the surgeon.

—A Baptist clergyman in Waterloo recently stopped in the middle of his sermon to reprove a member of the congregation for taking notes—saying that it disconcerted and annoyed him. The note-taker retorted that he had the pastors express consent to do what he was doing, and that it was very ungentlemanly to call him out that way; and taking his hat, he left the church.

—The following are the officers of the Sandy Creek, Richland, Orwell and Boylston Agricultural Society for the ensuing year: President, E. C. Seelye; Vice President, W. Balch; Secretary, G

A not able phrase—"I can't."

A breach of the peace—A bursted gun.
Empty vessels make the greatest sound.

When is coffee like the earth!—When it is ground.

The nearest thing in gloves—a pair of pretty hands.

Sit in your own place, and no man can make you rise.

He that wears a tight boot is likely to have a narrow understanding.

"She Stoops to Conquer" was written before the days of pin-back skirts.

Sweet meets—two fond lovers in a first embrace.

It is impolite to say a man has "cheek," say "facial area."

Iowa has 8,865 Quakers, 4,465 males and 4,400 females.

The earliest art students made arrow heads. Some of the latest art students make chuckleheads.

The swan finds water instinctively, but the man is born in ignorance of his element.

Always be as witty as you can with your parting bow—your last speech is the one remembered.

The hair of a young lady turned white in a single night. She fell into a flour barrel.

When a man has a good building lot on which he cannot pay the taxes, he has a site too much.

A man who has a scolding wife may not always be a gardener, but he usually keeps a hot house.

Laughter is not always a sign of good nature. It is when people laugh most that they most show their teeth.

Sorrow can never fill the heart that is occupied with others' welfare. Constant melancholy is rebellion.

Isn't it rather strange that one of the healthiest States in the Union should be named Cholera?

The best preparation to keep a young lady's hand free from chaps is a report that she has no money.

If you would pass for more than your value, say little. It is easier to look wise than to talk wise.

Teacher—"What is the definition of flirtation?" Intelligent young pupil—"It is attention without intention."

There are seven fashionable ways for a lady to do up her hair, and none of the ways require over four hours' time.

The man who works night and day in order to leave a handsome inheritance to his children is a foolish man.

"I am married now," was the excuse a Chicago youth gave a florist for not buying as many bouquets as in former years.

A Cabman's Mission Hall, capable of receiving nearly one hundred men, has been opened at King's Cross, London.

The adoption of the name "Lordsday," to displace "Sunday" or the "Sabbath," is urged by some of the religious newspapers.

Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one, finds she can do nothing with him.

At the last discussion held at the Literary Union of Bangalore, Hindostan, a Brahmin pundit who paid the society a visit, stated, while contrasting the past and the present state of civilization in India, that there is a clock in the Tin-nevally district which was constructed by natives 4,000 years ago, and that it is moved by large lumps of arsenic. He further stated that it is yet keeping time, being kept in repair by the descendants of the maker.

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THE WEEKLY SUN.

1876. NEW YORK. 1876.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington, and the year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great interest and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in THE SUN.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by THE SUN, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misdeeds of GRANT'S administration; and will, it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and better period of national history. Of all this THE SUN will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing topics.

The twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as deciding upon GRANT'S aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read THE SUN will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

THE WEEKLY SUN, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, already has its readers in every State and Territory, and we trust that the year 1876 will see their numbers doubled. It will contain a thorough newspaper, with the general news of the day, will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make THE WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The features are also very fully reported in its columns; and so are the markets of every kind.

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The Strongest,
The Lightest Draft,
The Most Durable,
The Safest.

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Best Paper,
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Notice.

All persons indebted to the firm of Stone, Robinson & Co., on account, are hereby invited to call and settle the same without delay. Money is what we need, and what we want; but if you cannot pay now, come and see us and let us look over the account, as we are anxious to have our books balanced.

STONE, ROBINSON & CO.
Mexico, Dec. 7, 1875. n6-4w.

Mrs. L. M. Hayes,
Dealer in all kinds of Millinery and Fancy Goods. Always a good assortment on hand adapted to the season. Work promptly executed with a view to please. Children's clothing made to order. Charges reasonable. Rooms formerly occupied by the Misses Morehouse, corner of Main and Washington Sts.
Mexico, Nov. 9, 1875.

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The Acknowledged Leader
OF THE
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PAID NEARLY
\$400.00!!

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.
Dear Sir—When about six months old I was vaccinated. The virus died from the humor. The humor spread over me to such an extent that I was tormented in pain. I was prevented from scratching my person. The disease finally ran in my head. I remained in this condition about twenty years, troubled all the time with noise, loss of power of action, all that may be said to the contrary notwithstanding.

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A year's numbers contain 52 pages and several Hundred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are served for binding and reference. Terms, \$5.00 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special rates for single copies. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

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Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined and advice free. A special notice is made in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN of all Inventions Patented through their Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Patents are often given by such notice. Send for Particulars, containing full directions for obtaining Patents. A bound volume of the Patent Laws, Statutes of the U. S., and 125 Engravings of mechanical movements. Price 25 cents.

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Farmers and Shippers will find it to their advantage to have their produce, such as Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Beans, Peas, Corn, Green and Dried Fruits, Potatoes, Grain, &c., sent to the reliable house of J. Palmer Street, Commission Merchant, 461 Greenwich St., N. Y. Each advance made on consignments. Five per cent free.

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THE MEDICINE THAT CURES VEGETINE.

Taking into consideration the character of its vouchers, the history of its cures and the immense increasing demand, Vegetine may be fairly entitled the leading medicine of the age.

For Scrofula in the blood, VEGETINE is an infallible remedy, and no person need suffer from tumors, ulcers, and all diseases that I was tormented in pain. I was prevented from scratching my person. The disease finally ran in my head. I remained in this condition about twenty years, troubled all the time with noise, loss of power of action, all that may be said to the contrary notwithstanding.

Vegetine is pleasant to the taste, mild in its influence, and absolute in its action on disease, as the following unquestionable evidence will show.

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